The BAYONET

Volume IV

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Number 4



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A. M. A. BAYONET

"AD ASTRA PER ASPERA"

Vol. IV

January, 1909

No. 4

BAYONET STAFF

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF Chas. J. Churchman

PERSONAL,
R. J. Howard

ALUMNI

J. N. Van Devanter, Jr.

ATHLETIC

C. E. Smith

T. A. Nalle

Business Manager H. A. Sawyer

Assistant Business Manager B. B. Clarkson



Editorial



To the Publishers



E wish to thank our publishers for the excellent fashion and the excellent taste in which our Christmas number was gotten up. This, be it observed, was through no hint or suggestion from us, but as we take it, out of mere good will and a desire to please. Whether this was their object or not, we were cer-

tainly very much pleased, indeed. The additional ornamental work on the cover, so suggestive of the joyous holiday time, and withal so neat and attractive, added much to the appearance of our Christmas issue.

* * *

WE ARE very sorry that some few of the boys did not return after the holidays. The BAYONET extends them the best wishes for a happy and useful life.

WE ARE glad to welcome back once more Mr. T. R. Magee, who attended school here last year and the year before. We extend to "Maggie" our best wishes and a hearty welcome.

* * *

WE HAVE two new additions to the corps, Cadets Carter, of Washington, Va., and Lowenbach, of Harrisonburg, Va. We welcome them most cordially.

* * *

Our Christmas holiday began on December 18 and ended at 8:30 a. m. January 5. It was enjoyed to the fullest by all and it is very hard indeed to get down to the regular routine of school duties once more. Nevertheless the holiday is now past and we cannot live it over again, but the quicker we get down to work the better. Examinations will soon be upon us and we had better get to work and meet them resolved to win. Getting an education is no easy thing, for we all know, "There is no royal road to knowledge," but it is all hard work and the hardness depends largely on the spirit which we perform it in. Let's all make a new resolution and "get busy."

st st st

Resolutions

ONCE more Time's sickle has swept around and another year has been added to the past and taken from the future. The year of 1908 is now past and our neglected opportunities along with it. We may not recall now a misdeed done or a good deed omitted, but we can make some amends for them and, better yet, we can profit by the lesson learned, and our steps being guided by the lamp of experience we can shape our future careers to better advantage. We must remember that we pass this way only once and all that we can do to help our fellowmen must be done in the present. It is a time-honored custom to make good resolutions, to govern our actions, at the beginning of every year. The resolutions are often broken, but that is by no means a necessary sequence to the forming of them. There is no use in making a lot of worthless, resolutions which cannot be remembered and are no good if they are; but a few good, strong,

pithy ones that can be borne in the mind and adhered to. The first resolution should be a determination to abide by the rules which you do form for your government of yourself.

Then make your resolutions, they may be brief in words and number, but broad in their meaning and application. Resolve "to do all the good that you can, to all the people that you can, as long as ever you can." Resolve, "to be honest and upright in all your dealings with your fellowmen." Resolve, "to always be found on the right side of every question as shown by your conscience and to do right because it is right and not because it pays." Make a few good resolutions like these along with a few more adapted to your own peculiar weaknesses and then show your backbone and grit by sticking to them whatever may be the sacrifice. Try it and see if, when another year rolls around, there will be less sorrowing for what you might have done and more real peace and joy derived from what you did do. Learn this old saying and apply it.

"If wisdom you would with diligence seek Five things observe with care, Of whom you speak, To whom you speak, And how and when and where."

* * * To W. D. E.

Little Willie in the best of sashes (O. D.) Fell in the stove and was burned to ashes After awhile the room grew chilly But all of us hated to poke up Willie.

Jno. W. A. Quits Smoking

"Have you heard that Holmes has quit smoking?"
"No."

"Yes. You see, he is a little near-sighted and the other day he emptied his pipe in a powder barrel."

Harmon: "I heard you singing in your room this morning."

Gallagher: "Oh, I sing a little to kill time."

Harmon: "You have a mighty good weapon."

Tucker Cook: "How did you know I was going to call?"
Her Little Sister: "I saw Nell taking the pins out of her belt."

In 1918

(Concluded)

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING INSTALMENTS

[While we call this a "synopsis," as a kind of courtesy and compliment to the author, yet, we feel that we should apologize for the term. The truth is we are using it for want of a synonymous word which doesn't mean the same thing. But, inasmuch as the manifold incidents of this wonderful narrative have no connection and no part is dependant upon any other, it will suffice for the reader's enligthenment, we hope, merely to mention the last thing that occurred the LAST time. This was a fight which took place between the crew (ex-A. M. A. Cadets) of the airship "Arrow" and a band of savages on the Island of Minando, in the Philippines. The crew are being overcome by superior numbers, and are giving up in dispair, when they are saved in a truly miraculous manner. The enemy turn and flee in the wildest dismay, and the rescued party behold their deliverer.]

A

FTER the "Ladrones" had fled we turned around and saw Bennett with that horrible grin on his face. This was what put the savages to flight. We thanked Bennett and presented him with a gallon of grog and a barrel of hardtack so he might be able to celebrate.

Leaving the Islands, we sailed for India and after a few days alighted near Calcutta and went in to see the sights. Well, we certainly did see sights-we saw our friend Leonard doing various tricks in juggling. We saw him swallow two alligators and a dozen of eggs, all at once. After recognizing us, he refused to join our party, saving he could not leave his flourishing business. Going a little farther down the street we saw a man standing up on a high platform selling something done up in bottles. It was our old friend "PA" Rountree selling patent medicines to the poor, uncivilized Hindus. We asked him about "Little Rus," and "Pa" said, he was now running Monte Carlo and making a good deal of money. As it was growing late we left town and set out for the "Arrow," and soon set sail for Russia. When we arrived at St. Petersburg, we heard that two great Americans were making speeches on anarchy in the main square. We immediately made for the main square and there saw Warwick Landes talking to a large crowd of Russian

anarchists. In a few minutes he finished and old "Pud" Sterret took his place, but, before he was well under way, some one threw a bomb under him, and away he went into the blue Russian sky. This made the crew of the "Arrow" mad. and they formed one of those celebrated "Wedge Plays" that were used by Eastern College way back in 1908. With Captain Hancock in the lead, we soon reached the platform on which Warwick and "Pud" had made their speeches. We had rescued Landes, when suddenly we looked up and saw "Pud" coming back. He lit right on top of old "Lou's" head, and thus escaped injury, as "Lou's" head was filled with air and it acted like a cushion. Just then a man came up with a telegram which told us to hurry home to the inauguration of our teacher. Prof. Tom, as President of the United States. We immediately started to get back through the crowd, and were making good headway when a platoon of police appeared on the scene, led by a short, little man, who looked like a monkey, and was singing, "I am looking forsky the girlsky that wore the 'Merry Widow Hatsky.' " It was John Gallagher, now chief of the Russian police. He refused to join us, but said he would lead us through the crowd. So off we went with John in the lead. We soon got through the crowd and, after thanking John, made for the "Arrow" and were soon sailing at full speed for the good old U.S.A.

After several weeks of sailing, we arrived in Virginia and decided to go over to Millboro and see B. B. Clarkson. We stopped a few minutes and saw "Blinks" shooting deer in the "vittle pints." After seeing "Blinks" we set out for Staunton, where we found that Smith was now in the "dog killing" business for a sausage company, while "Farmer" was basket-ball coach at M. B. S. We took "Farmer" and "Schmitt" with us and sailed for Fort Defiance. On arriving there, we were met by a large reception committee composed of the old A. M. A. boys of 1909. We shook hands with everybody, then made a great bonfire on the hill and all joined hands and sang for the dear, old A. M. A.

Finis. R. J. H. '09.

Maj. Roller: (in geography class) "Crickenberger, what is the capital of the United States?"

Crickenberger: "Richmond, sir."

*

Athletics



Officers

PRESIDENT

C. I. Churchman

TREASURER

ASSISTANT TREASURER

Capt. A. C. Pole

J. W. A. Holmes

Executive Committee

Col. T. J. Roller Capt. E. H. Hancock Major C. S. Roller, Jr.

Capt. A. C. Pole

C. J. Churchman

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COACHES

Capt. E. H. Hancock

Capt. R. W. Massie

CAPTAIN

MANAGER

M. V. Gardner

E. H. Hancock

Basket-Ball

CAPTAIN

ASSISTANT CAPTAIN

A. C. Pole

B. B. Clarkson

Tennis Club

TREASURER

Capt. A. M. Withers

H. A. Sawyer

Basket-ball



THLETICS are unquestionably good for a student. There are some chronic kickers, who kick on every kind of athletics, and as there are some points of athletics that are not beneficial, he starts to kick there and wins a few disinterested people to his side, some of them probably patrons of the school. Anything car-

ried to an excess is harmful whether it be athletics or study. The right amount of athletics mixed in with study is a great help to the student. Take two boys, one who studies hard all the time with little or no recreation, and an athlete, one who is trained to think and act quickly and who keeps his mind clear and body healthy by exercise, and in nearly every case it will be found that the athlete stands highest in the class-room as well as in the esteem of his fellow-students.

The pigskin is now laid on the shelf till next fall and the followers of the "national game" cannot expend their superfluous energy on the umpire until next spring. These are both good games and well-fitted to develop both mind and body. Basket-ball now holds the attention of all supporters of athletics. It is fast gaining popularity, for it teaches a man self-reliance, to think and act quickly and is a fine game to develop the muscles. We want to turn out a good team and the only way to do this is to have the support of the school. The scrub team is what makes the Varsity, a good, strong scrub team that puts up a good stiff practice every evening generally turns out a good Varsity team. Come over now, fellows, and help to turn out a winning team, none of the positions are "cinched" and every one is given a fair trial. Don't let athletics get the better of your studies but the man that holds up both ends is the man that stands high in the school. Remember, fellows, don't knock, but encourage your team. The team that feels that it is supported by the school is the one that generally piles up the big score and is an honor to the school it represents.

* * *

A. M. A. vs. Bridgewater College

The team went down to Bridgewater on Saturday afternoon, December 12th.

The game, which began at four o'clock, was a fast one all the way through, the Bridgewater boys showing better form in the first half than our team. Our forwards were guarded so closely by the Bridgewater guards, that they got very few shots at the goals. Clarkson at center and Gardner at guard, did exceptionally good work in the first half, the former getting two goals and the latter one. Bridgewater ran up the score steadily, and when the whistle blew at the end of the half, the score stood 15 to 6 against us. Time of half, 20 minutes.

SECOND HALF

In the second half B. C. was held down a great deal better than in the first. Our boys showed much better form, and their opponents had to hustle for every point they got. In this half Clarkson got one goal and Gardner two. While Bridgewater ran up ten points. The final score was B. C. 25; A. M. A. 12.

A. M. A. BAYONET

A. M. A. LINE-UP		SUBS
(Capt.) Pole	Left F.	DeWitt
Churchman	Right F.	Van Devanter
Hancock	Right G.	Smith
Gardner	Left G.	Easley
Clarkson	Center	

Referee, Major Roller. Timekeeper, Smith. Scorer, Van Devanter.

A. M. A. vs. Bridgewater College

A very interesting game of basket-ball was played on January 9 in the Academy Hall between Bridgewater College and A. M. A. The game was fast and clean throughout, only five fouls being made in the entire game.

At the end of the first half the score stood five to two in favor of A. M. A. and it seemed as if the cadets would come out victorious, but in the second half Bridgewater came to the front and the game ended with the score 15 to 13 in their favor.

The absence of Gardner at guard and Pole at forward weakened the team very much, but the substitutes, who filled their places did some excellent work.

The team had had only a few days of practice before the game, to which the defeat was largely due.

The line-up was as follows:

A. M. A.		BRIDGEWATER COLLEGE
Clarkson	Center	Miller
Capt. Hancock	Right Guard	Acker
Dewitt	Left Guard	Thomas
Vandevanter		
Churchman	Right Forward	Wampler
Collingwood	Left Forward	Hooker
Landes		

W. & L. U. 33; vs. A. M. A. 12

On January 15th, our team went up against the strong and fast quintet from Washington and Lee University. The game was played in the skating rink at Lexington, Va., and was characterized throughout by good, hard, clean playing. Know-

ing before we went into the game that we had to play a losing one, each man on the team resolved to do his best to keep the score as low as possible against us. Although we got beaten, it is a pleasure to play such a school as W. & L., and it is considered an honor indeed that we are allowed a place on their schedule, while some schools that we know are excluded. There has always existed the best of feeling between W. & L. and A. M. A. and it is to be hoped that it will grow closer and closer as the years go by. The Bayonet only voices the sentiments of the whole school when they thank the W. & L. team, and also the student body, for the nice, gentlemanly, square treatment received at their hands, both during the game and the whole time spent at that place.

The game, as we have said, was fast and snappy, and though hard, there was little or no unnecessary roughness. The first half ended with the score 13 to 6 in favor of W. & L. When the whistle blew at the end of the second half the score stood 33 to 12 in W. & L.'s favor. Osbourne, Smartt and Boyd did the best work for W. & L., While Clarkson played his usual good game for A. M. A.

The following was the lineup for A. M. A.:

Churchman,	R. Forward
Pole, Capt.,	L. Forward
Clarkson,	Center
DeWitt,	R. Guard
Collingwood,	"
Hancock,	L. Guard

Truthful

Carter: "I hadn't been talking to that fellow three minutes before he called me an ass. What kind of a fellow is he, anyway?"

Hastie: "Well, I never knew him to tell a lie."

Was He a Beauty?

Dawson: (to barber) "Travelling in a day coach, doesn't improve one's beauty does it?"

Barber: "I don't know how you looked when you started, but I guess you are right."



y. m. c. A.



Officers

PRESIDENT

C. J. Churchman

VICE PRESIDENT

A. M. Withers

SECRETARY AND TREASURER

A. C. Pole

Self-examination



HE meeting on Sunday night, January the tenth, was a particularly interesting and helpful one to all who were present. This was due to an extempore address, by Colonel Roller, which impressed us as being exceedingly earnest and sincere, thoughtful and appropriate. We wish to reproduce a few of the thoughts he

expressed or suggested on that occasion, for the benefit of those who did not hear him.

Let us, at the beginning of a new year, take a retrospective view of what our life has been during the one that is past. In how many ways have we fallen short of the ideals which we had formed for ourselves a year ago, and by which we had intended to govern our lives? How wide is the difference between what we have done and what we might have done? Perhaps we have not maliciously done wrong, and the harm we have wrought has not been intentional, but have we been a manly example to our fellows? Has the thought of how our lives affect others (which is the indication of our success or failure in life) ever seriously entered into our thoughts?

Unclean thoughts and association with careless, evilminded companions has probably increased our tendency to uncleanness in speech, which is a besetting sin of youth and a form of vice from which few of us are free. In a word, have we lived the life, we had expected to live or done the work we had set out to do a year ago, and which it was clearly within our power to accomplish? If not, then our year's life has been more or less of a failure, and we have ourselves to blame—our weakness to confess.

Let us gather the courage, take the time, and make this self-examination Now and let us make new resolves for the future. Let us resolve to lead better lives, with higher aims and aspirations, avoiding last year's mistakes. But let us not put on a long face—let us be happy with it all. And let us remember that even if our efforts are apparently not crowned with glorious success, yet at the end we shall have the consciousness of duty faithfully performed—and that is the greatest of all rewards in this life.



A Tale with a Point

Only a pin—yet it calmly lay, On the carpeted floor in the light of day, And shone serene and clear and bright, Reflecting back the noonday's light.

Only a boy—but he saw that pin And his face assumed a fiendish grin; And he slowly stopped with look intent, Till both he and the pin alike were bent.

Only a chair—yet upon its seat That well-bent pin found safe retreat, Nor could the keenest eye discern That heavenward its point did turn.

Only a man—but he chanced to drop Upon that chair, when—bang! whiz! pop! Like the cork from a bottle of champagne He bounded up from that chair again.

Only a yell—but an honest one It lacked the remotest idea of fun And man, and boy, and pin, and chair, In close communion mingled there.

Only the pin—out of all the four Alone no trace of damage bore.—Selected.

Alumni Notes

S. Filler Fulton Dies in Colorado

The following appears in the "Staunton Dispatch" of January 19, 1909:

The body of Mr. S. Filler Fulton, youngest son of Mr. Jno. G. Fulton, of Mt. Meridian, was laid to rest at the Mt. Horeb Cemetery, Sunday. Mr. Fulton died in Colorado, where he had been staying for the past two years for his health. Pneumonia, at last, caused his death. He was a bright and promising young man, and stood high in the estimation of the people who knew him. He had been a cadet at the Augusta Military Academy two sessions. Rev. C. R. Stribling, of Waynesboro, conducted the funeral service. A selected choir sang the following hymns: "Lead Kindly Light," "Nearer My God to Thee," and "The Christian's Goodnight."

The active pallbearers were: Messrs. J. H. Eutsler, J. William Roller, B. Croushorn, Charley Livers, J. Will Mohler, Kemper Foster, Dr. R. A. Canada and Charley West.

Honorary pallbearers: Messrs. Dave Patterson, Charley Roller, Jr., Sam Patterson and Minor Foster.

Proposed Memorial to Col. C. S. Roller

The movement started by the alumni of the Augusta Military Academy to erect a memorial to Col. C. S. Roller, founder of the school, is a most commendable one. One thing to the credit of this school which has often struck us is the fidelity to the school and the love for it shown by the alumni. We do not know of any school in reference to which this trait seems to be stronger. There is something about the school that has made the boys who attend it love it, and this element was undoubtedly in large measure the personality of Colonel Roller.

If the memorial should take the form of a building as part of the school foundation, it would be of a character best suited to promote those things to which his life was devoted.—"Staunton Dispatch."

* * *

H. Cunningham, in showing Major Roller the English lesson said, "all words in Italy are to be parsed." (Meaning italicized words).

Exchanges

We hope the editors of the "Mary Baldwin Miscellany" will not think it too "preppish" or presumptious in us to dare to comment on their last admirable issue. The editor apologizes for the lack of serious matter, yet we think there is quite sufficient of that element. The sketches from Shakespeare study, dealing as they do with rather difficult subjects, are exceedingly well handled. The same is true of the essay on "Alfred the Great," and "One Christmas Eve," treats us to some true, unaffected pathos. Among the stories in lighter vein "Kisse and Küsse," and the "Misdemeanors of Gretchen," are especially good. "The Pigeon's Blood Ruby," however, treats of too broad a theme (a love plot that should fill a book) in too little space, and we are left with an unsatisfied longing for some conversation on the part of the principal characters and a hazy notion of how it all came about anyway.

Among the poems we think the "Indian Lullaby" is best. There is imaginative power in the poem, and much more than mere rhyming. The words and the metre are excellently suited to the subject. The exterior of the "Miscellany" with the cover design in white and yellow is in keeping with the general excellence of the whole paper and adds much to it.

The second issue of "The Oracle," is a football number, wherein they claim the championship among the "Prep" schools of Virginia. They did not play us, but we must admit they have a somewhat better claim to the honor than have we. However we think that, even in a "Football Number," they should not have devoted eight pages, or one-half of their total space to football alone, crowding out matter that is more interesting to the outside world.

"The Grand View Cup," is, we think, the most interesting and well written of the two stories; though "The Strategy of Hazel" is also deserving of praise. The style of the latter, is somewhat obscure, and we have to read the poem more than once before we can get the "setting" of the story, and properly understand the whole.

A few lines of poetry, even if not original, and some humorous personals, would not have hurt this issue of "The Oracle."
"The Cadet" of the Columbia Military Academy is a bright.

well-written paper, and the Christmas cover design was very neat and appropriate. There is room, however, for improvement in the paper, especially in the exchange column. We would suggest that more time and space be given to exchanges and that they be grouped more together instead of being interspersed with jokes and personals. The last issue contains a piece in the editorial column, written by a graduate, which is well written and contains some thoughts that it is well for every one who has any school spirit at all to think over.

We acknowledge with thanks the following exchanges: "The Cadet," of Virginia Military Institute; "Ring Tum Phi," of Washington and Lee University; "Philomathean Monthly," Bridgewater College; "High School Bulletin," Memphis, Tenn.; "The Sketch Book," Mechanicsburg, Pa.; "University School Topics," Memphis, Tenn.; "Monthly Chronicle", E. H. S., Alexandria, Va.; "The Bugle," The Tennessee Military Institute; "The Signal," Terrell, Texas.

* * *

The Editor Becomes Inspired

Please write something and hand it in, Don't put it off, now's when to begin; We will welcome it most gladly For we need it very badly.

The editors work hard and keep late hours, Till they've nearly exhausted their literary powers, The strains on the staff and they have it to bear— Who will help? Does no one care?

Surely all will not fail us in our need For co-operation and support we plead If your mind's not clouded and your heart of steel You'll respond to this, our weak appeal.

No matter what line your theme is along Whether joke or story or poem or song; Just do your best and that is all The hardest part is to start the ball.

Maj. Roller: (in geography class) "Howell, what kind of climate has North America?"

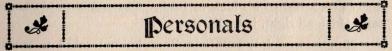
Howell: "It is very cold over there."

A Break in the Monotony

The De Koven Male Quartet with Miss Anna Florence Smith as Soprano, Reader and Pianist, treated us and the people of the town to an excellent entertainment on the night of the twelfth. Everybody was charmed and delighted and as for the writer he felt that any one of the numerous selections was alone worth the price of admission. The sixtet from "Lucia"—arranged for quintet—was especially fine, the voice of the soprano blending with the others in a harmony that was exquisite. "Silver Threads among the Gold," as a solo and chorus, was also appreciated. What contributed to our enjoyment more than anything else, perhaps, was the fact that they did not choose to sing the unfamiliar, classic-sounding songs, but instead sang "The Last Rose of Summer," "Carry Me Back to Old Virginny," "Annie Laurie," "Old Kentucky Home," "Dixie," and others of the sweet old-fashioned songs we all know and love so well.

Miss Smith's readings and impersonations were also well appreciated and enjoyed, for they were characterized by the best of humor with an intermingling of just enough of the pathetic.

The members of the Quartet displayed fine natural talent, which combined with evidently thorough training and experience, should make their public appearance a source of instruction and pleasure to any audience.



Why is it that Dentists always look down in the mouth?

An enterprising man in Christiansburg who owns a bakery, recently hung out a sign that read:

Gallagher (to Major Roller) "A storm prevented my coming back sooner, sir."

Major Roller "A storm! What kind—rain, hail, barn, wind or brain?"

Moisture makes things grow, even umbrellas are raised in the rain.

Some Names for Twins

Kate and Duplicate.
Barry and Barrymore.
Max and Climax.
John and Demijohn.
Peter and Repeater.
May and Major.
Minnie and Minimum.
Ed and Co-ed.

Major Roller: (asking a question in geography I) "Well, Ray, what large city of the United States is on the Pacific Coast, and in this city there was an earthquake some time ago?"

Ray looks down at his feet, shakes his head, takes out his pencil, rubs the calf of his leg, puts both hands in one pocket and then looks up in all smiles and says, "Italy, sir."

Of all sad words
Of tongue or pen
The saddest these:
''I am stung again.''

We advise Kirkpatrick that the next time he is compelled to secrete himself under the table, the chances of his being found would be greatly reduced if he would put his pedal extremities under first and trust his luck to back. The last time his body was hidden all right, but, Oh, those feet!

Harman went into a store in Roanoke and asked to see a pair of gloves but didn't know the size, the merchant measured around his hand with a tape.

"Look here," said Gibby, "I don't want that stuff, I want a pair of gloves."

Useful as Well as Ornamental

Capt. H.: (in chemistry) "Welch, you must prepare your lesson and report to my room at recess."

Welch: "Do you want me to know it, Captain?"

Capt. H.: "What do you think I want with you? I certainly don't want you to look at."

Prof. Tom: "Stout, spell have to,"
Stout: "H-a-f-t-e-r."

A Trifling Thing

Kirkpatrick: "Captain, may I sit down and work this example? I have a nail in my shoe."

Capt. S.: "That's nothing, my shoes are full of nails."

The Bayonet's Decisions

Some men make themselves heard by their neckties.

Be guided by an undertaker and he will put you in a hole.

There is no one so hopelessly rushed as the man who can't find time to do anything.

The one advantage in stuttering is that you are not apt to speak before you think.

A greedy person is one who wants everything you want.

A man in Millboro drank gasoline by mistake, now, instead of coughing he 'honks''.

"Mistah Bone, do yo' beliebe in signs?"

"No, sah, Mistah Brown, ah doan beleibe in signs. De othah day ah wuz feelin' sick an' ah saw a sign 'Rubber Heels' an' I went home an' chewed a piece of rubber all day, an' de nex' day ah wuz sicker den eber. No, sah, ah don't beleibe in signs."

The following ad appeared in the "Pinhook Banner" of January 20th:

KRIPPELS Take Norus!!!

The undersigned has got only wun left leg an wun rite arm an wants to git into partnerships with wun rite leg krippel an wun left arm krippel for exchanging of bootes & shoes, gloves an mittens withem savin money fur awl 3 on the same clothing which foot geer hez got to be 10 doubbel EE an mittens korrespondin plees anser with inclosing stamps for ansr back and hearty good will to awl.

Your obeedunt servent,

HENNERY PILLOCKS, JR.

Miller: "Tallant, what are you going to give your brother for a birthday present?"

Tallant: "Don't know what I will give him; I gave him the measles last year."

One of Gallagher's

"While I was at home in Pittsburg Christmas, I saw a fellow fall out of a twenty-story window to the pavement below. He struck the ground again and again, bouncing up each time and returning only to bounce up again. He kept this up so long that they finally had to shoot him to keep him from starving to death."

Some Boys Among Us

/ An important person of the culinary department.

2 Part of an engine.

A circular member of the vegetable kingdom.

4 A man who tends a mill.

A piece of ancient money.

An instrument of war and a preposition.

One employed on a sawmill.

F President of a labor union.

9 A patent medicine manufacturer.

A people of Europe.

// A manufacturer of harvesters.

A word often used in connection with a battle.

A great Macedonian general.

A kind of shrub.

The largest part of the earth's surface.

/ A quality of the fox and a part of a pig.

/ 7 A Scotch house of worship and an Irish saint.

/ A personal pronoun and a measure of length.

A European bird and a man's child.

A rare hill.

A great fictitious detective.

2 A dime novel hero.

A once great prize fighter.

2 4 A condensed milk manufacturer.

2 5 The author of a latin grammar.

All in His Head (?)

Capt. Withers: "Smith, please name the bones of the head."

Cadet Smith: "I have them all in my head, sir, but I can't name them just now."

A Certainty

Cadet Hastie: "It is very evident that Antonio was physically constituted different from my illustrious room-mate Collingwood."

Cadet Youell: "Why do you think so, Hastie?"

Cadet Hastie: "Old Shylock was too shrewd a business man to lend money with a pound of flesh as security when it had to be claimed from a man like Collingwood."

J. W. A.: "What did your father say when you told him my love was like a broad and rushing river?"

She: "He said, Damn it." -Ex.

Magee: "Why, hello! Seldonridge, how are you? Seldonridge: "I haven't saw you all day."

Professor (in geography class) pointing to a zebra: "Basil, what is the name of this animal?"

Rouse: After adjusting his glasses, and looking at the picture for about five minutes. "It must be a horse in a bathing suit, professor."

Corporal Matthews, to the awkward squad, angrily: "Now, when I give that the command 'Halt,' place the foot that is on the ground beside the one that is in the air and remain stationary."

Prof. Tom: "What are the principal parts of the verb to fling?"

Stout: "Fling, Flang, Flung, sir."

How can you tell that Churchman is a square fellow? Answer. By the shape of his head.

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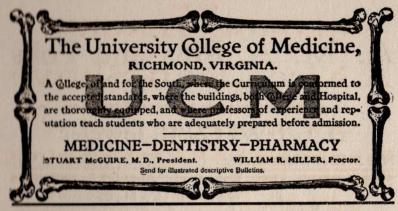
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